Cavatevi Patroni
with Variations

When the Summa Sun light closes –

The Pilgrim Fathers

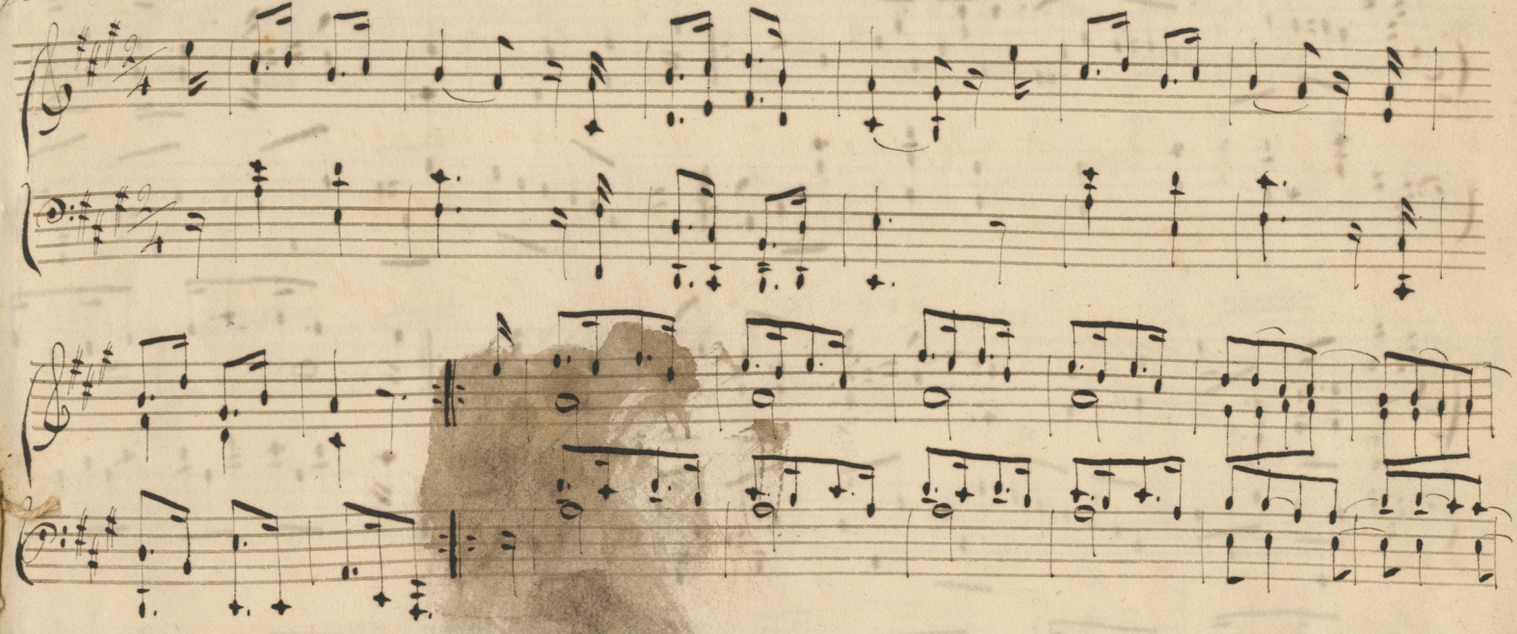
87-075

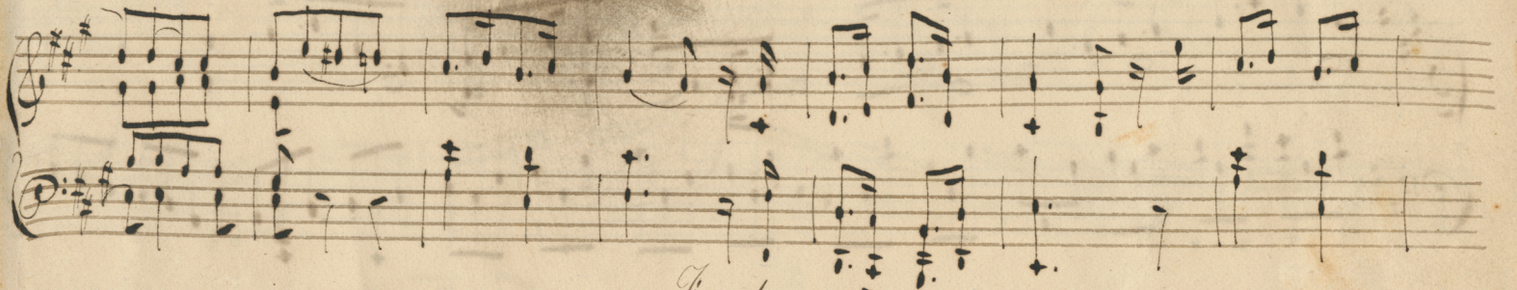
Presented to Miss Mary Jane Underwood
By her friend Amelia W. Lichtenthaeler.
Bethlehem Pennsylvania

Cavatevi Patroni with Variations.

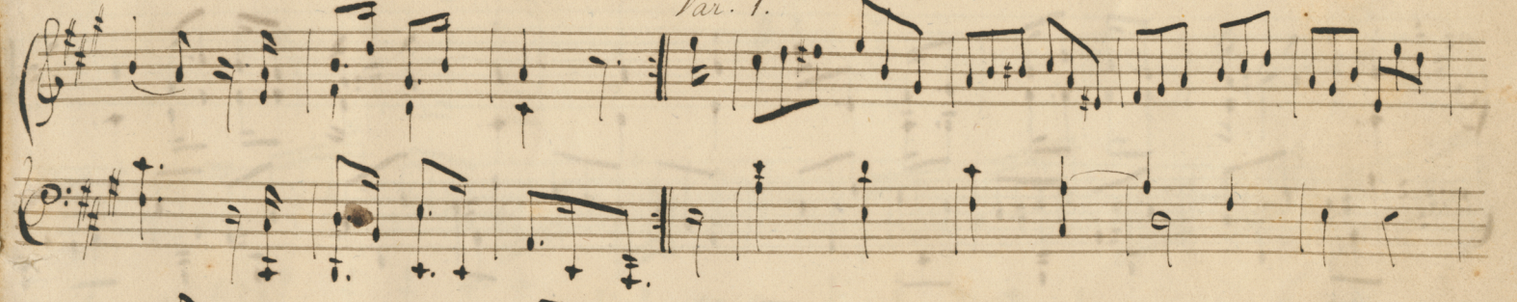
Thema

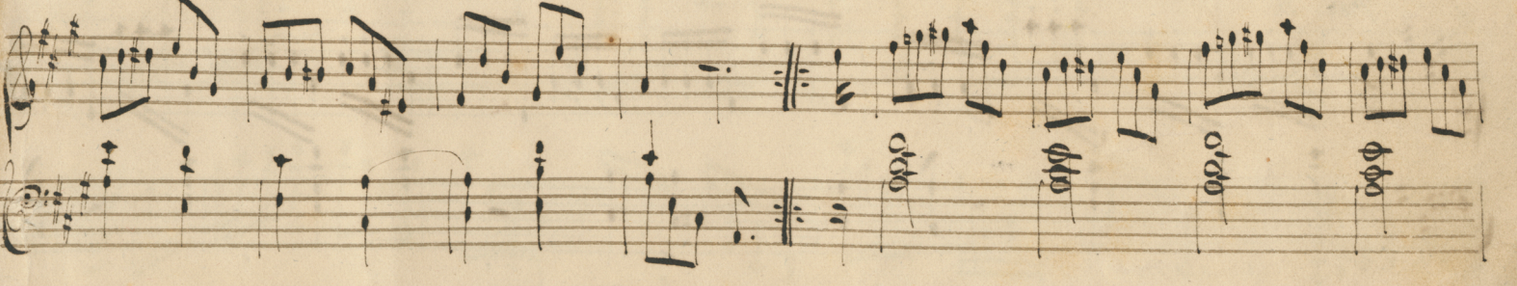
Allegretto.

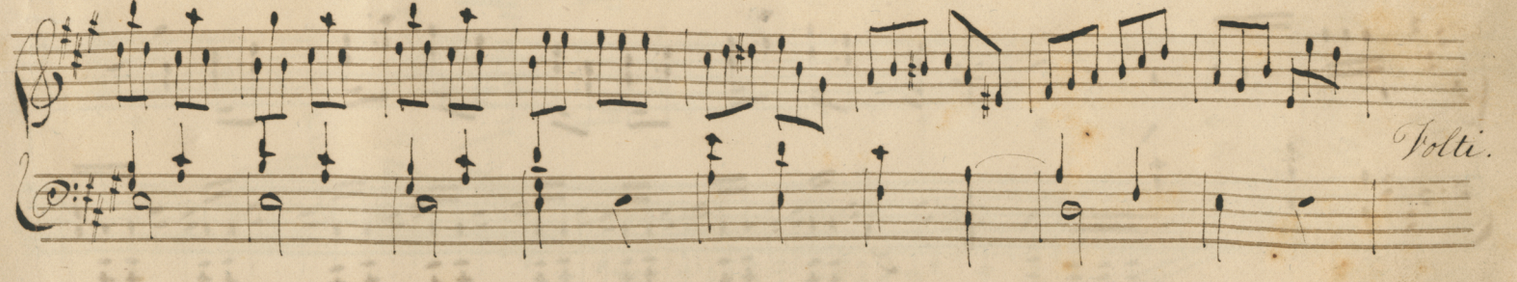




Var. 1.

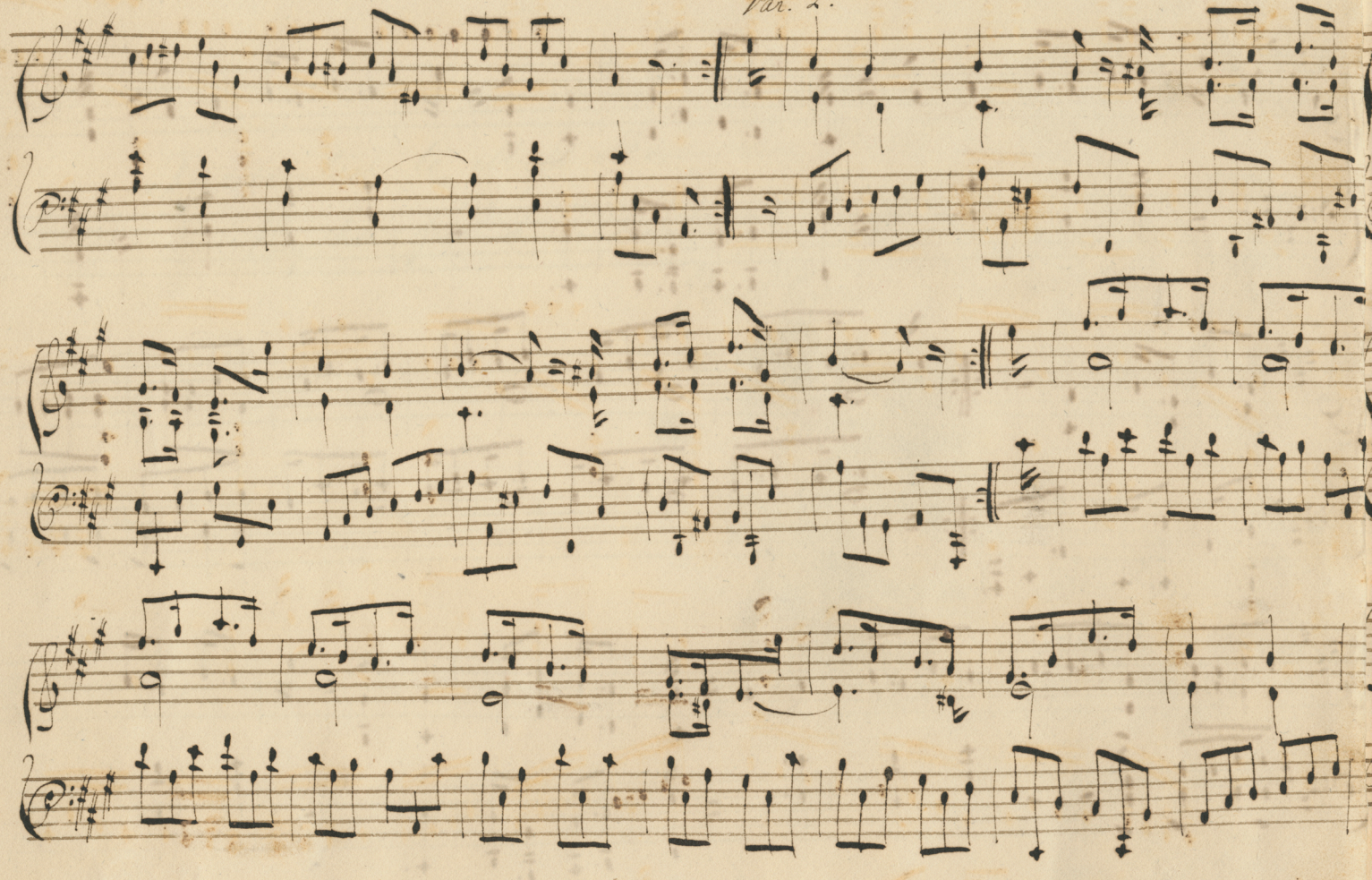


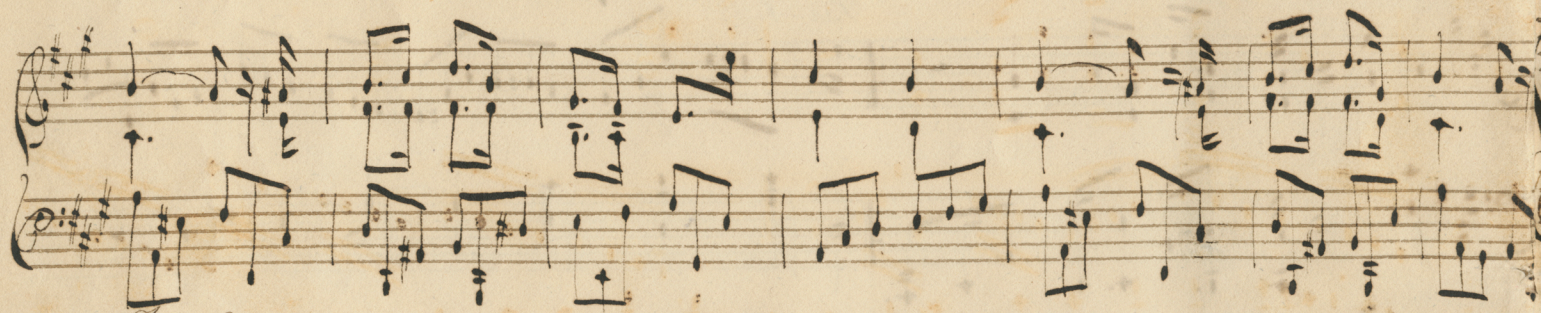




Volti.

Var. 2.





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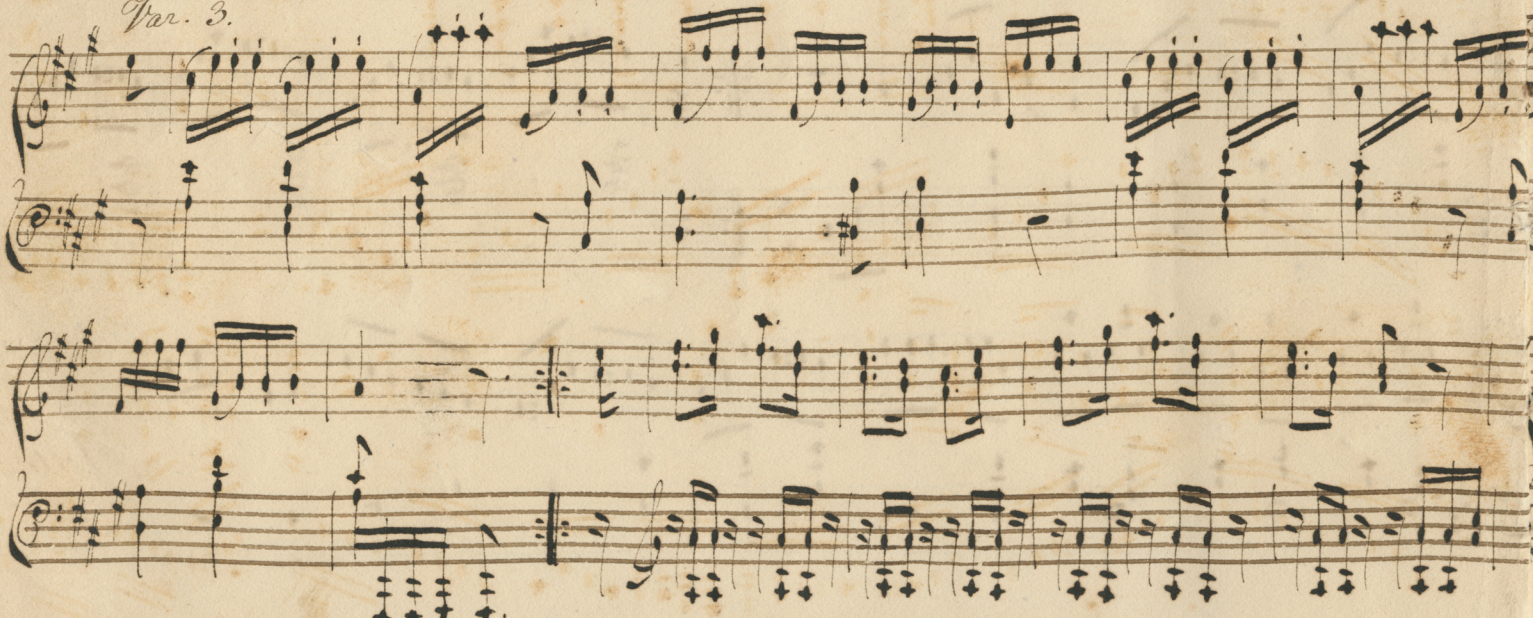
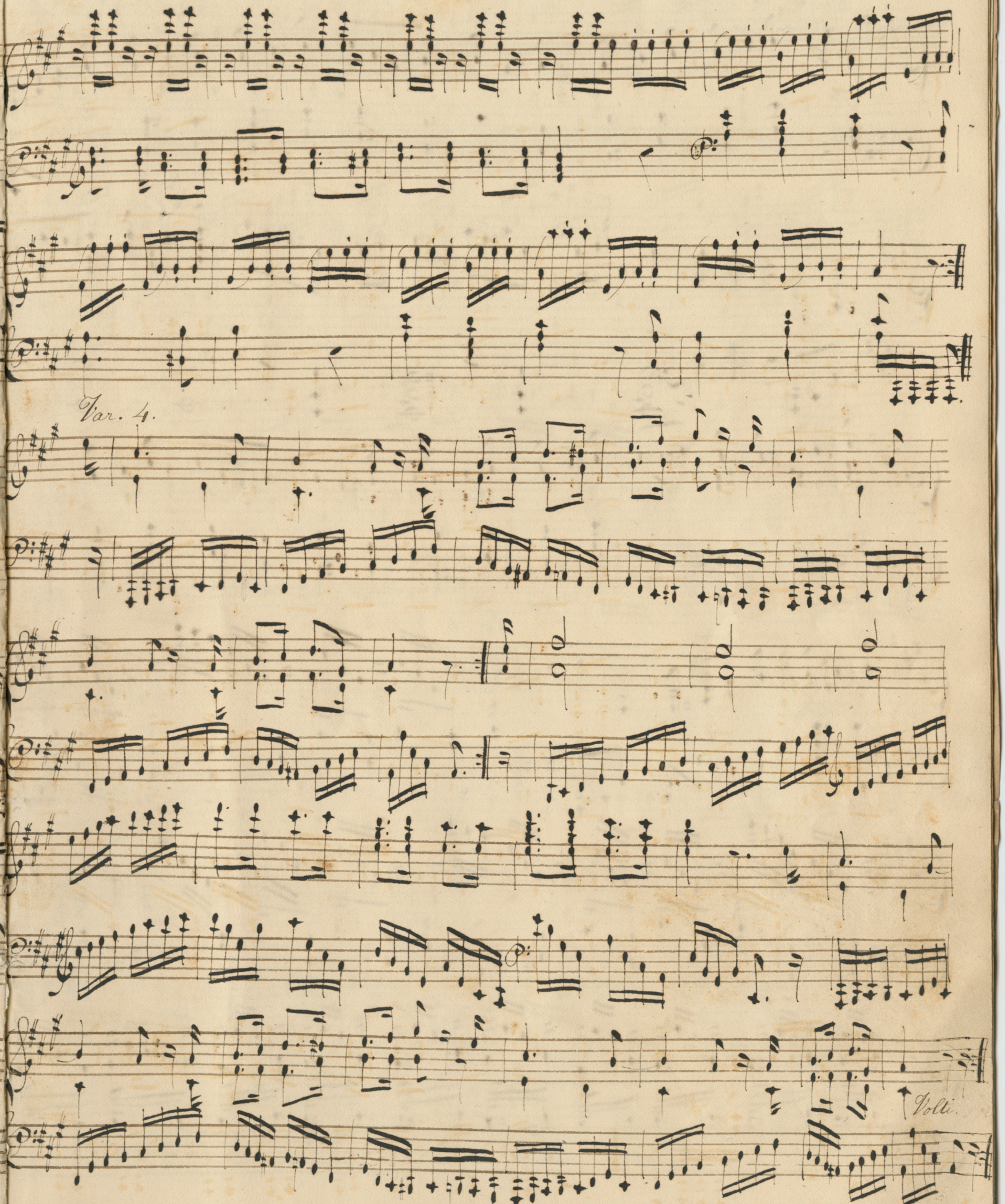



Var. 4.
Volti.

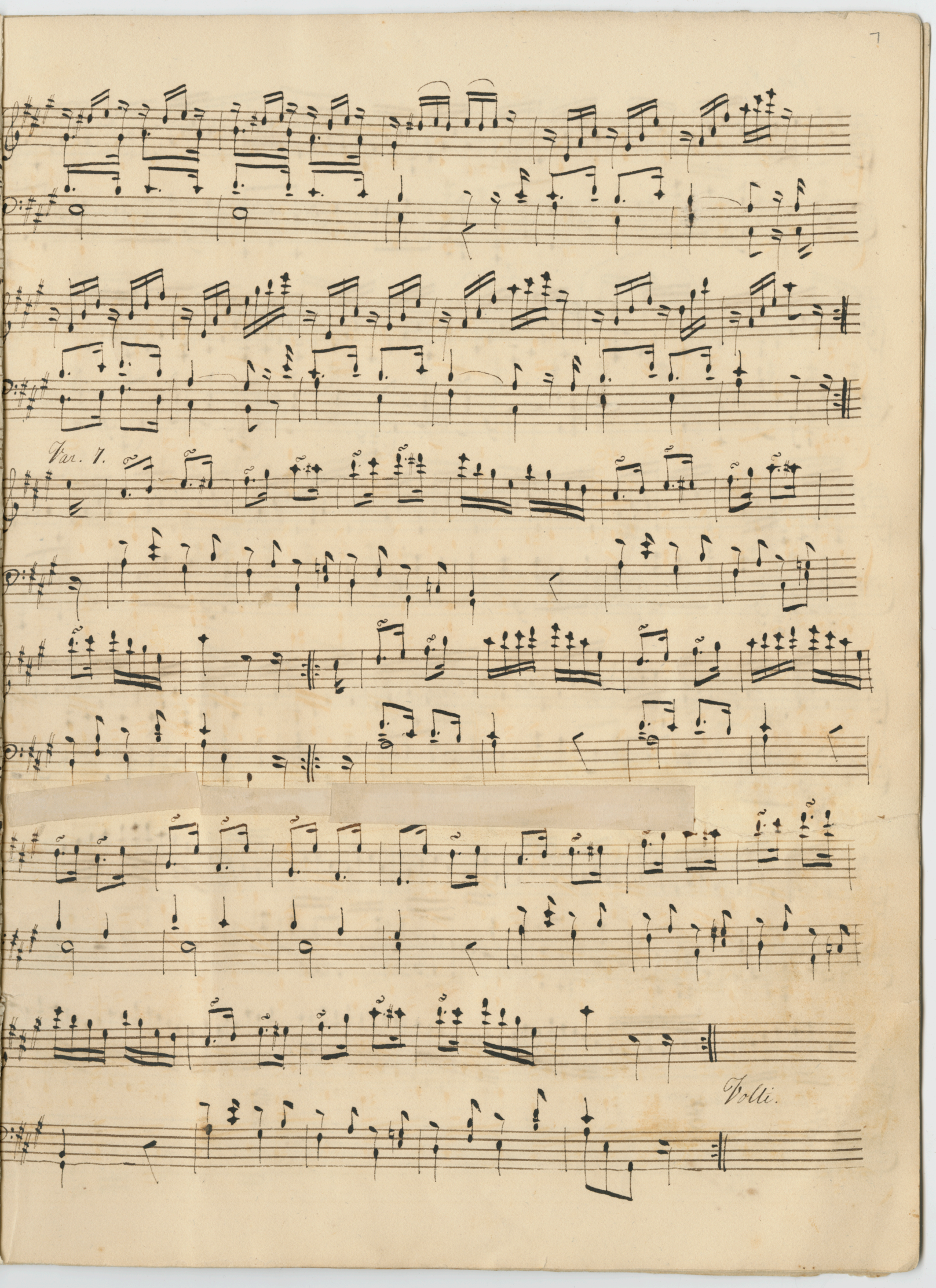
Var. 5. Minore.

p.

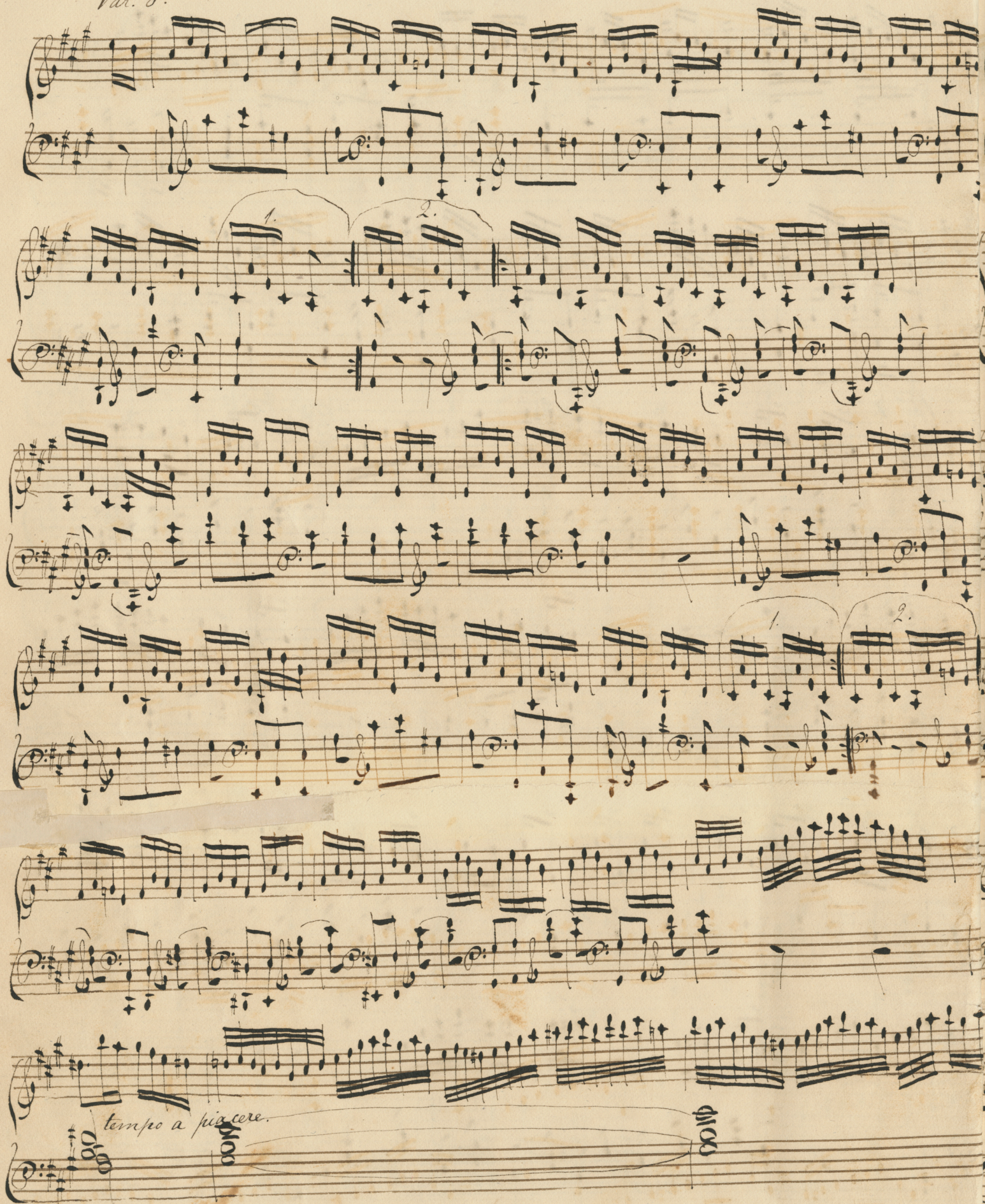
sf.

Var. 6.

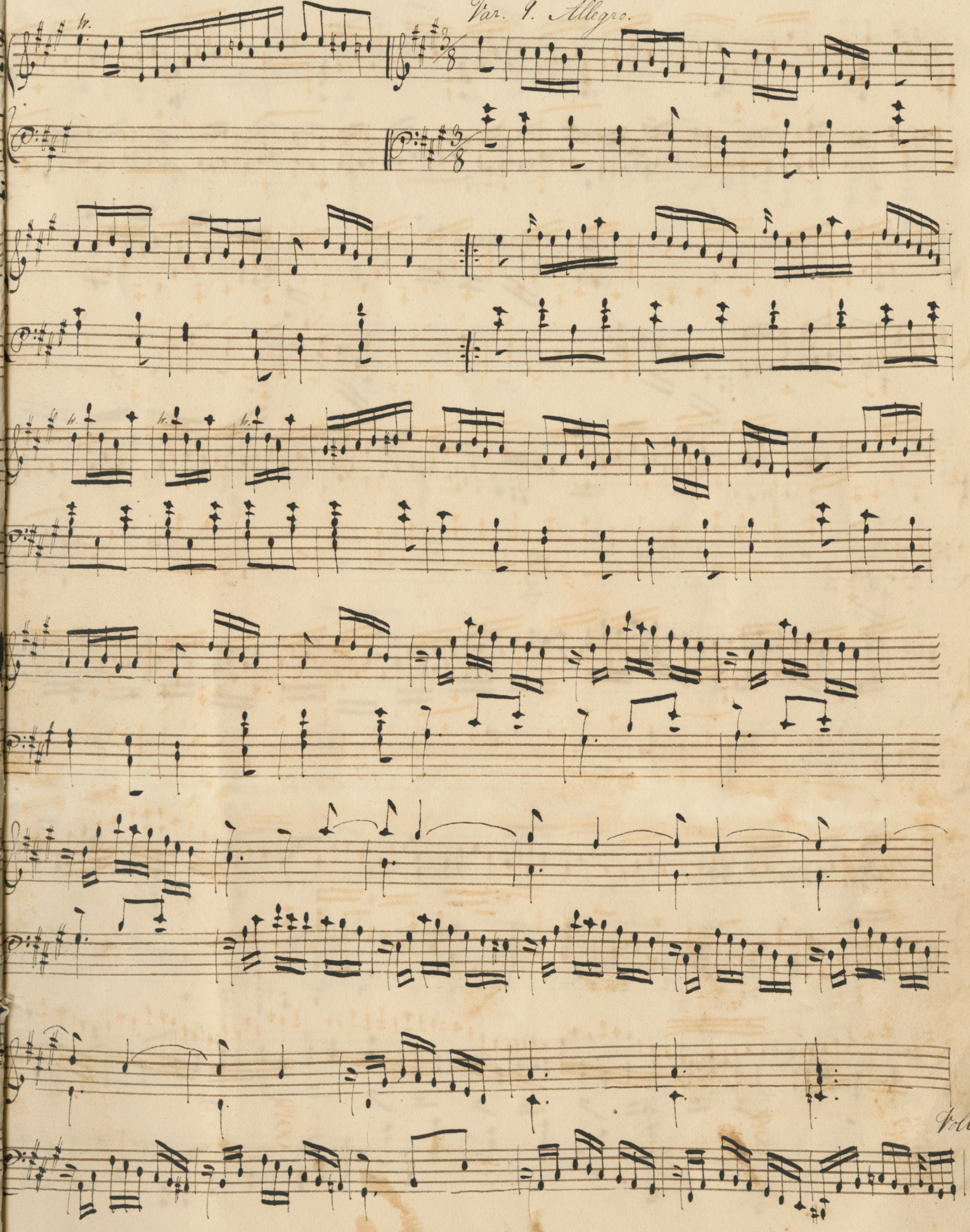
sf.

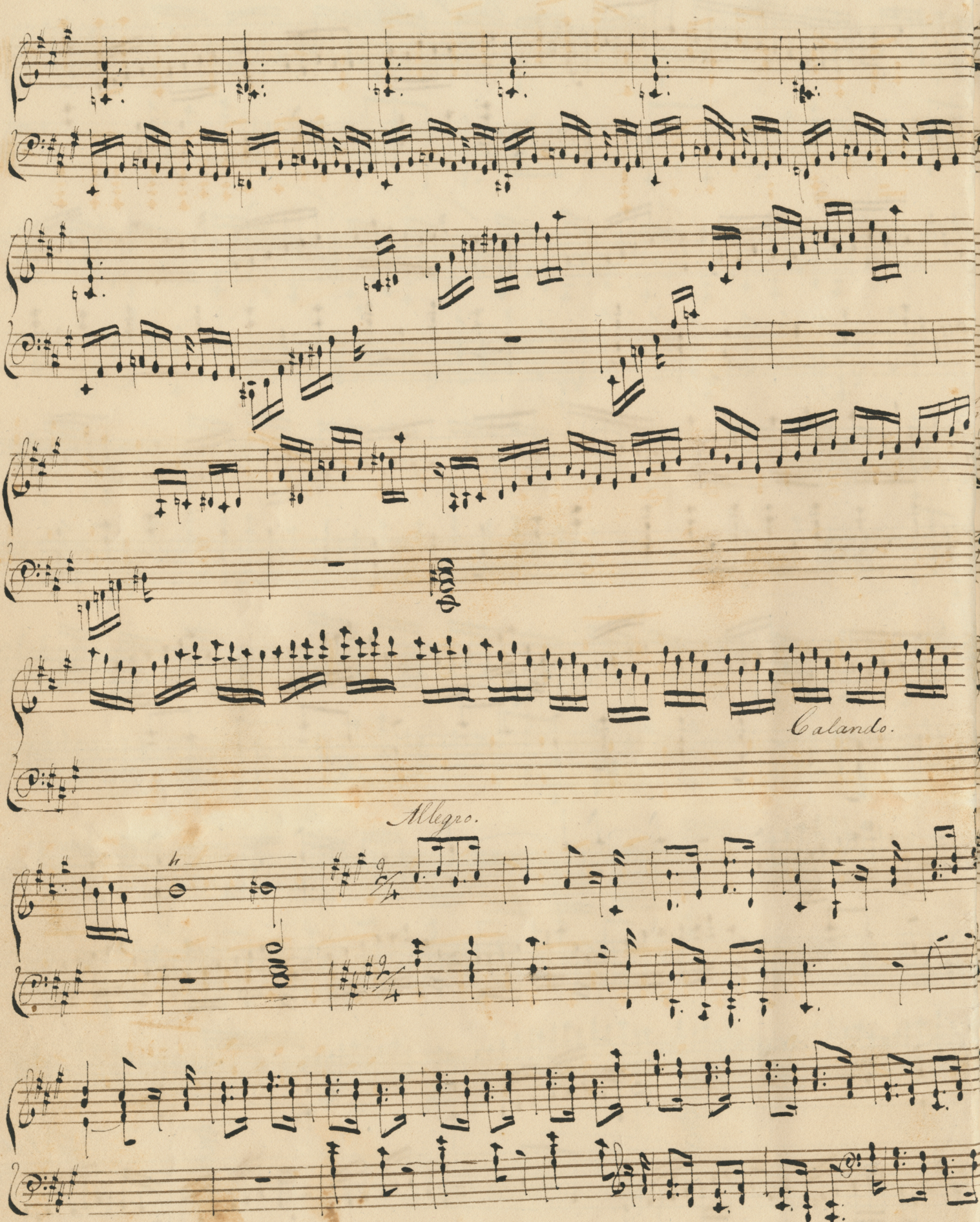

Var. 1.
Volti.

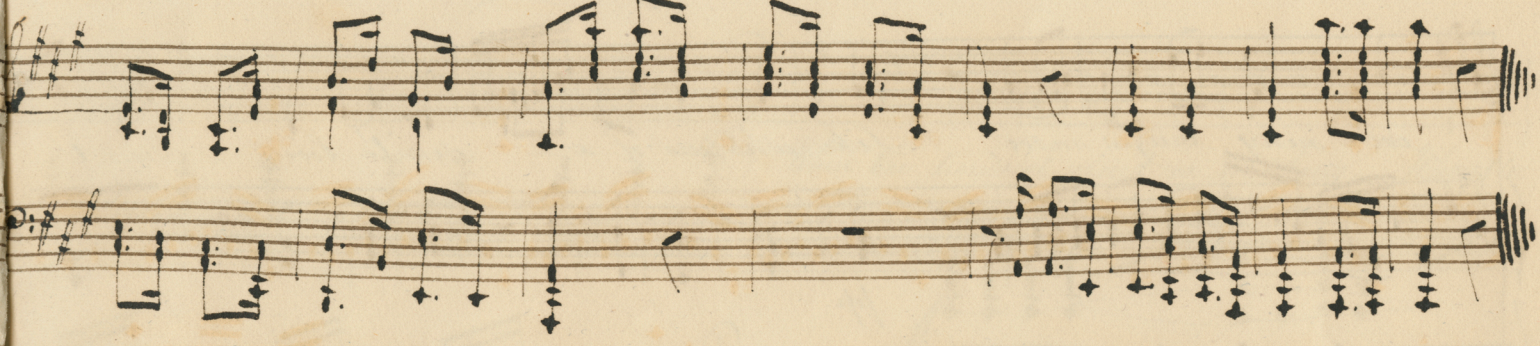
Var. 8.



Var. 9. Allegro.

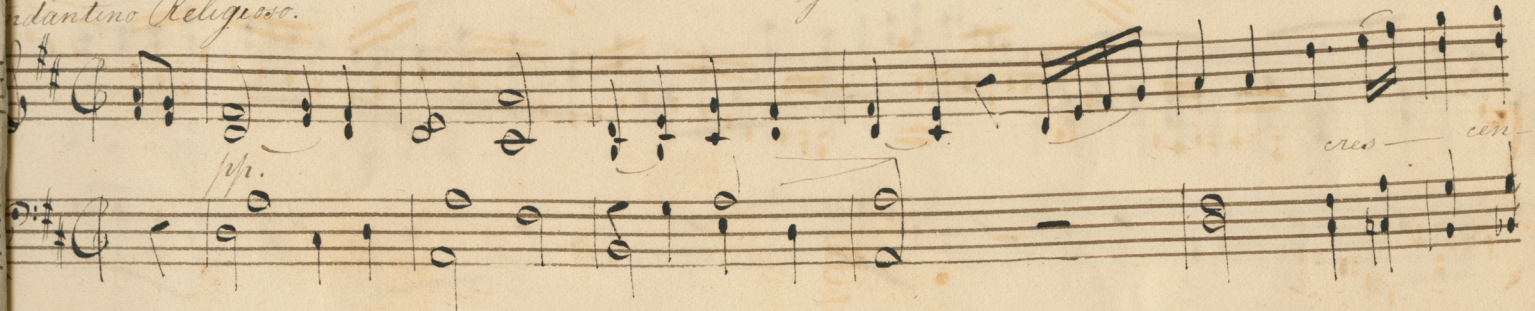


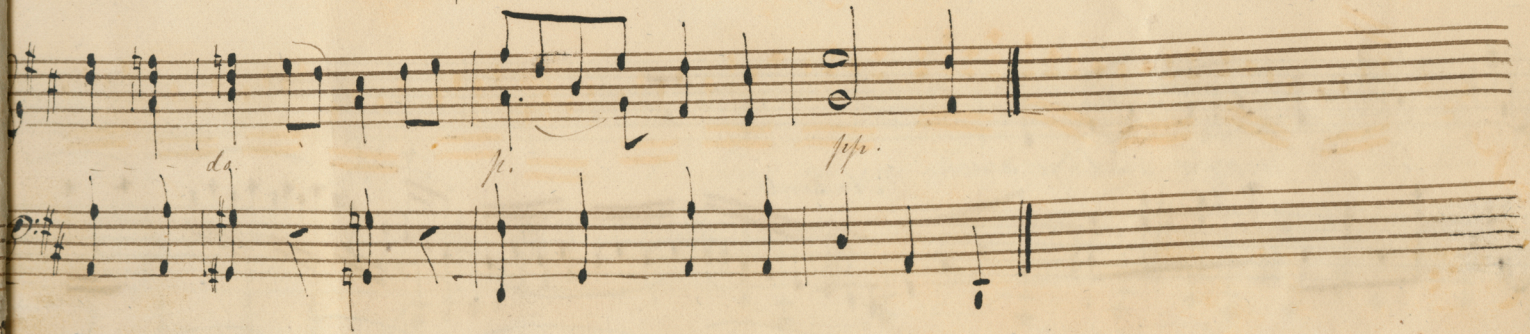

Calando.
Allegro.



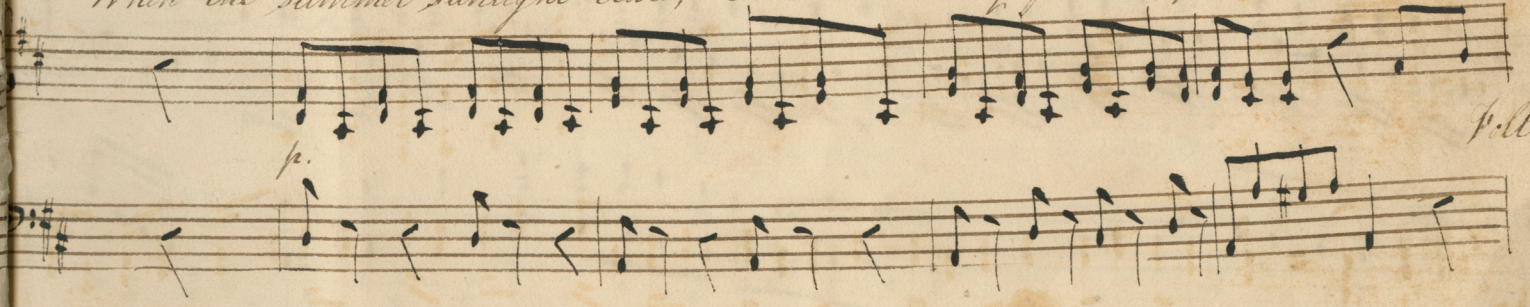
When the Summer Sunlight closes. by Wilhelm Sucho.

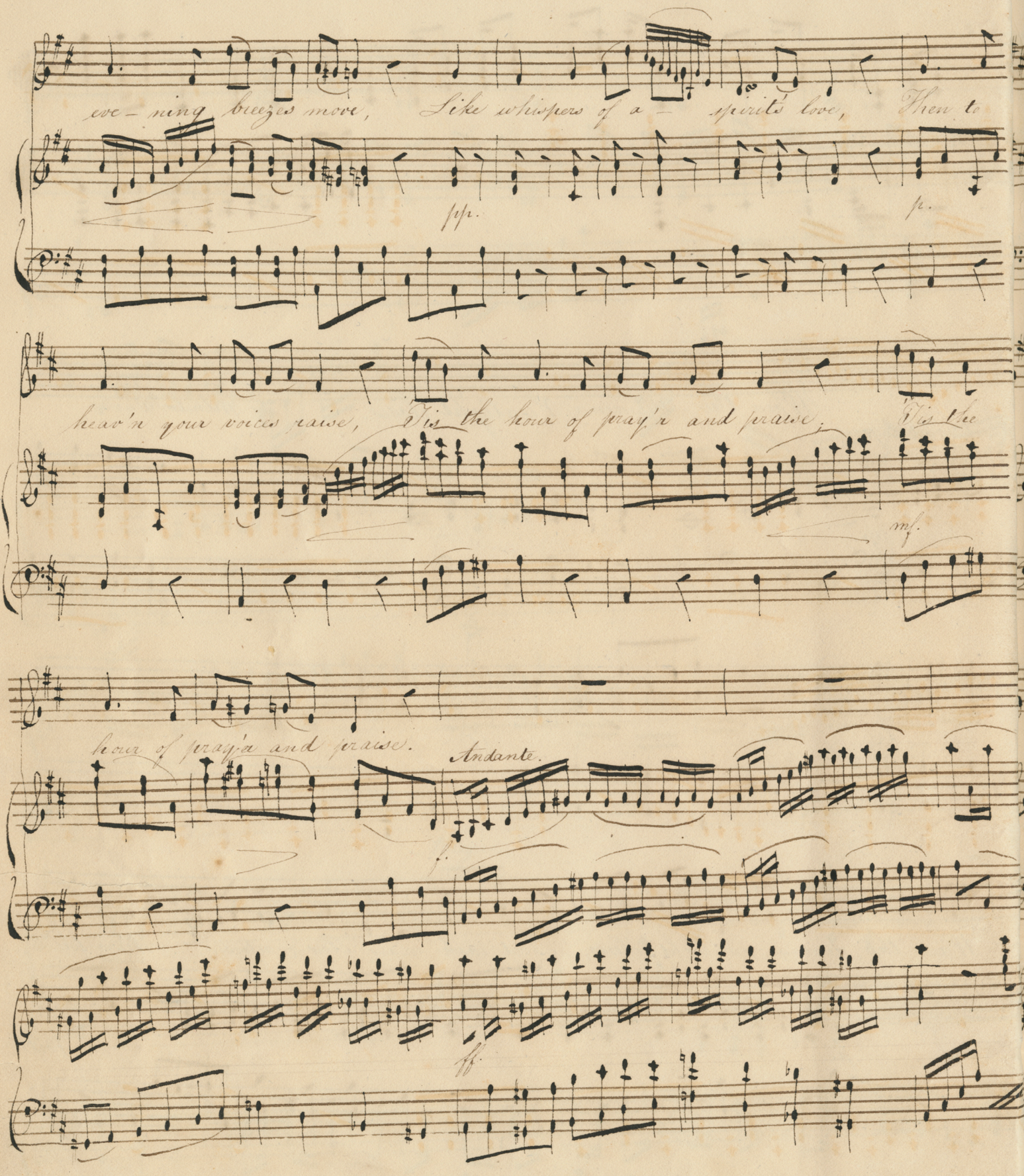
Andantino Religioso.

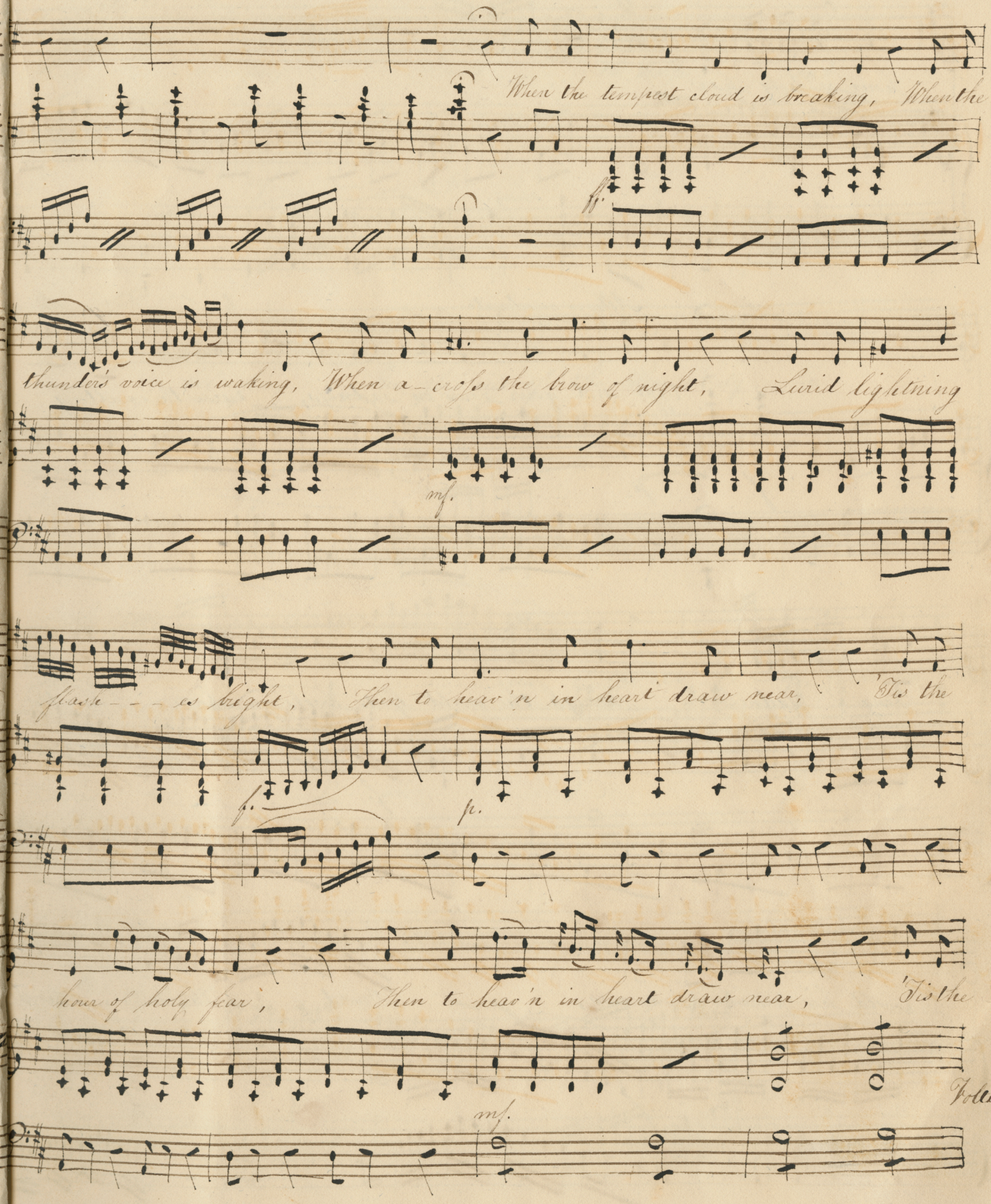


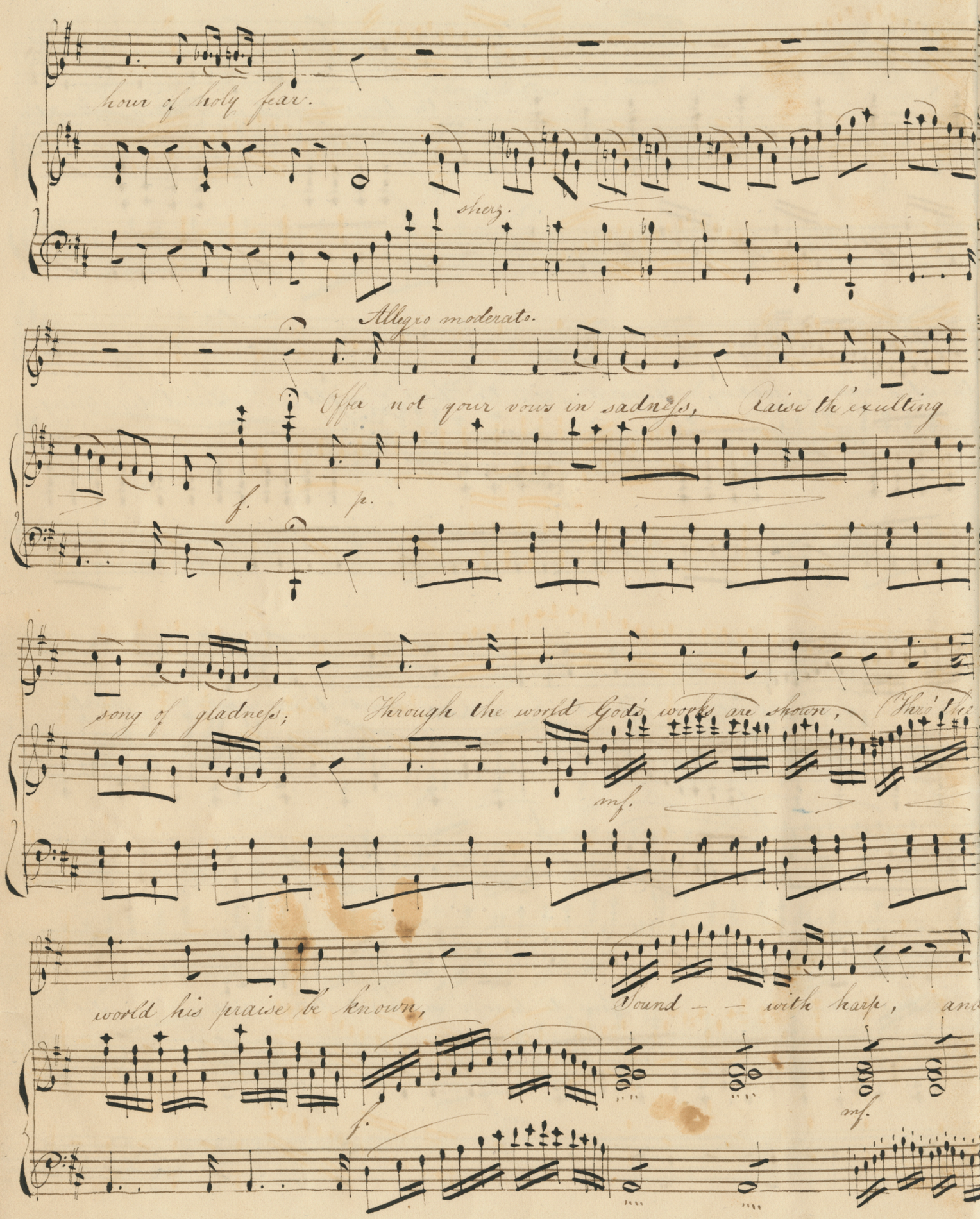


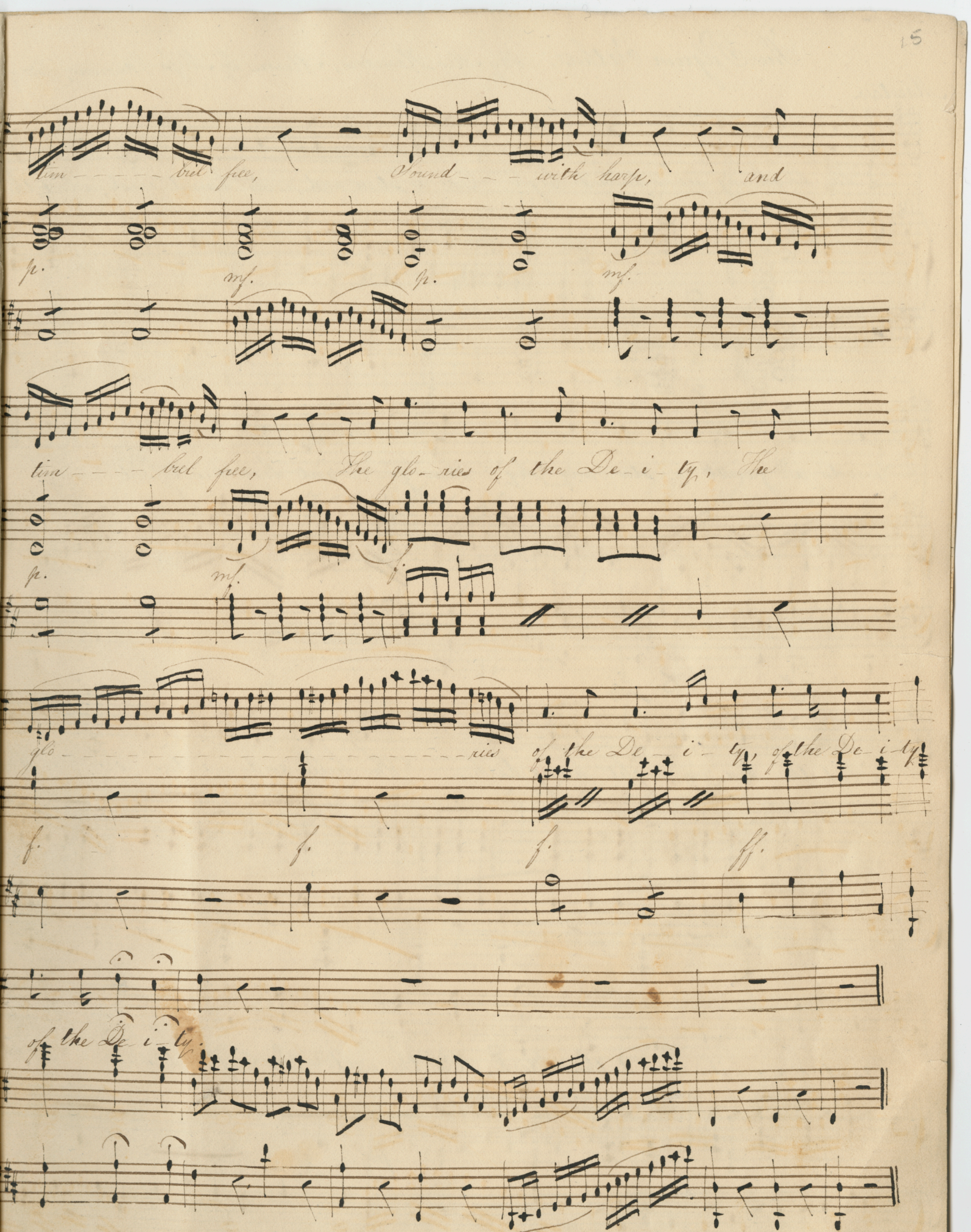
When the summer sunlight closes, And each weary flow'r reposes, When the




eve – ning breezes move, Like whispers of a – spirit's love, Then to
pp.
p.
heav'n your voices raise, 'Tis the hour of pray'r and praise, 'Tis the
mf.
hour of pray'r and praise.
Andante.
f
ff


When the tempest cloud is breaking, When the
ff
thunder's voice is waking, When a-cross the brow of night, Livid lightning
mf.
flash---es bright, Then to heav'n in heart draw near, 'Tis the
f.
p.
hour of holy fear, Then to heav'n in heart draw near, 'Tis the
Volli.
mf.


hour of holy fear.
sherz.
Allegro moderato.
Offer not your vows in sadness, Raise th'exulting
f.
p.
song of gladness; Through the world God's works are shown, Thro' the
mf.
world his praise be known, Sound — — with harp, and
f.
mf.


tim - - - - brel free, Sound - - - with harp, and
p. mf. p. mf.
tim - - - - brel free, The glo - ries of the De - i - ty, The
p. mf. f.
glo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ries of the De - i - ty, of the De - i - ty
f. f. f. ff.
of the De - i - ty.

The Pilgrim Fathers. By Mrs Hemans, Music by Miss Browne, sister

Maestoso.

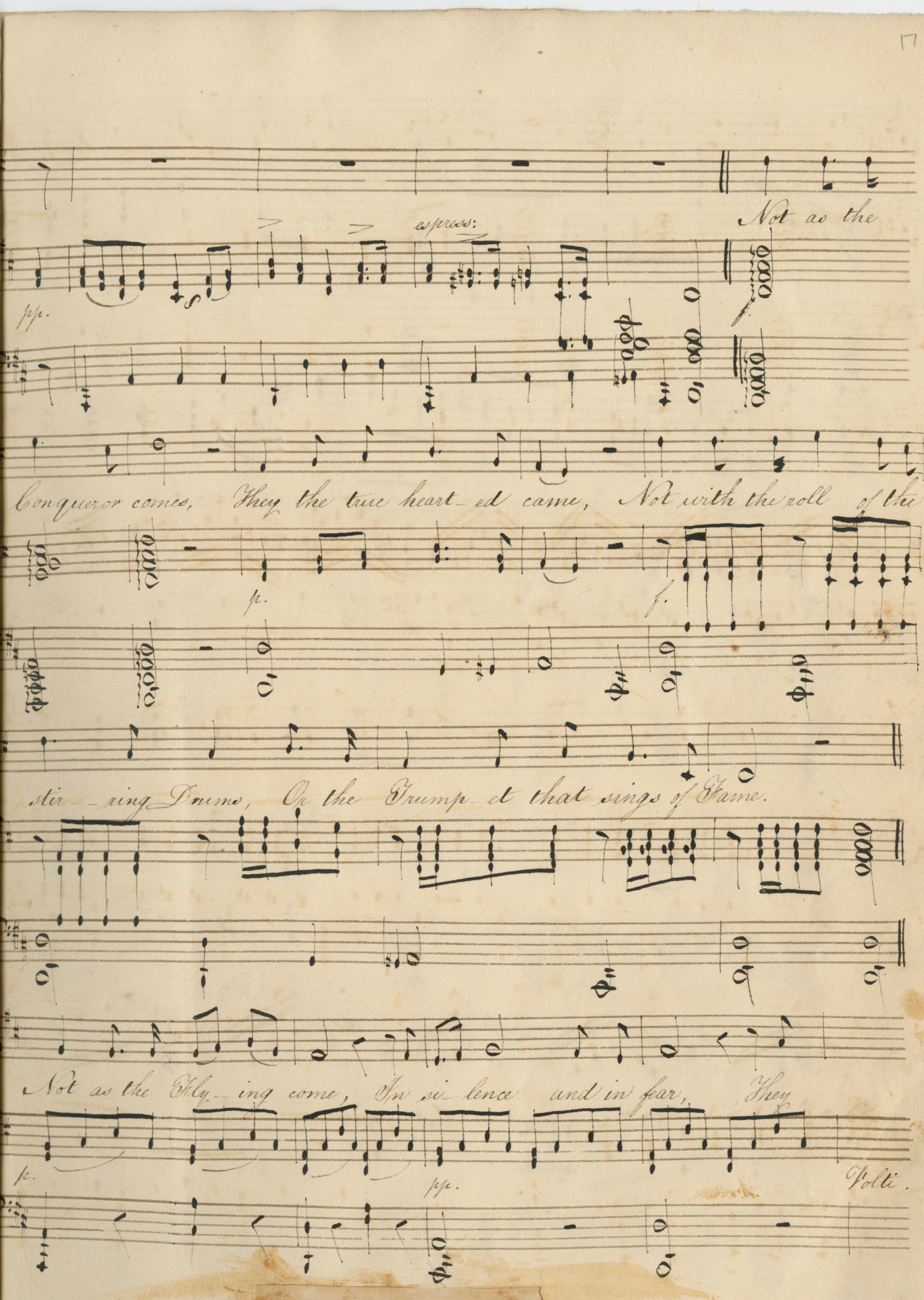
The break-ing waves dash'd high, On a stern and rock bound coast; And the

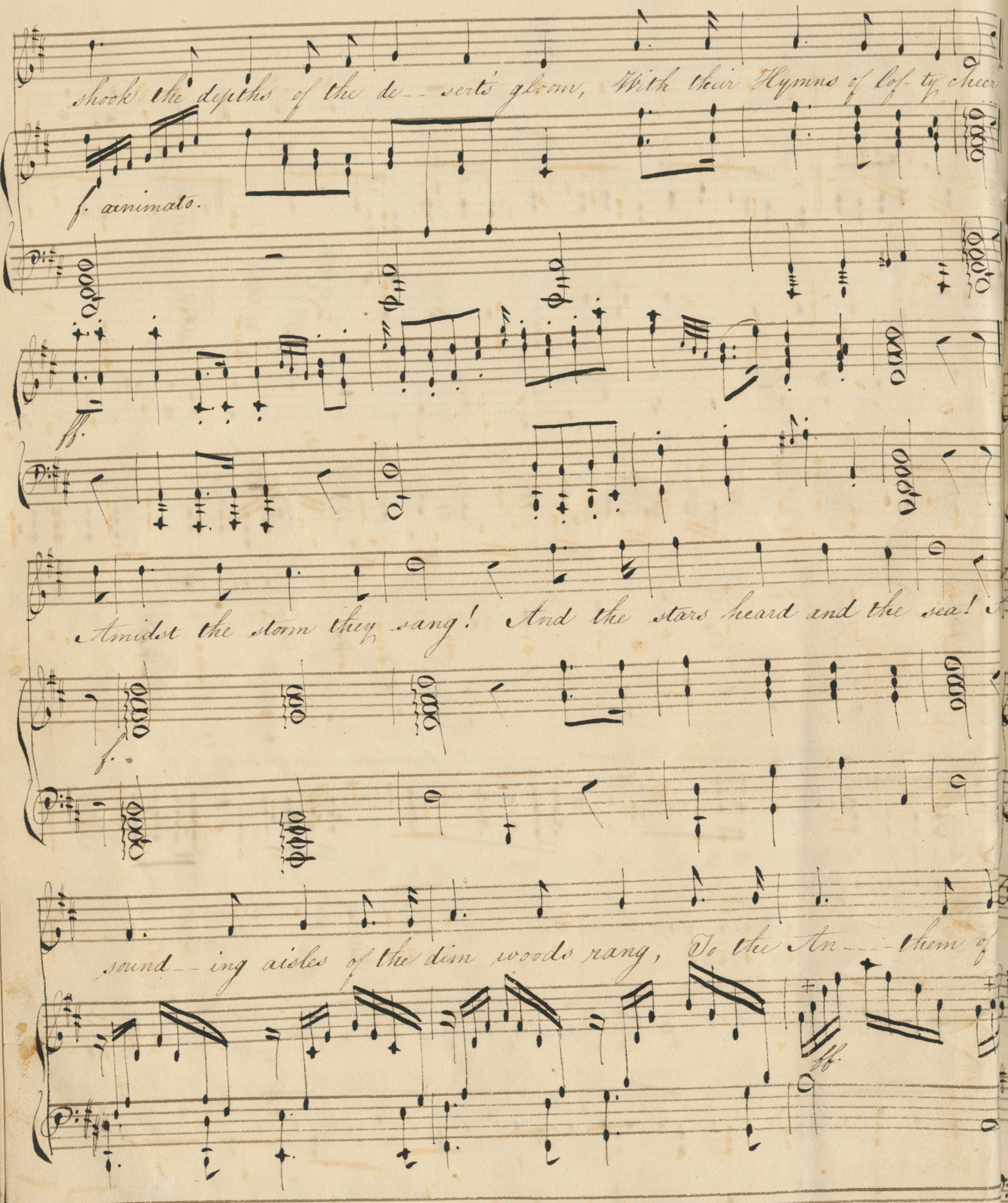
woods a-gainst a stor-my sky, Their gi---ant branches toss'd.

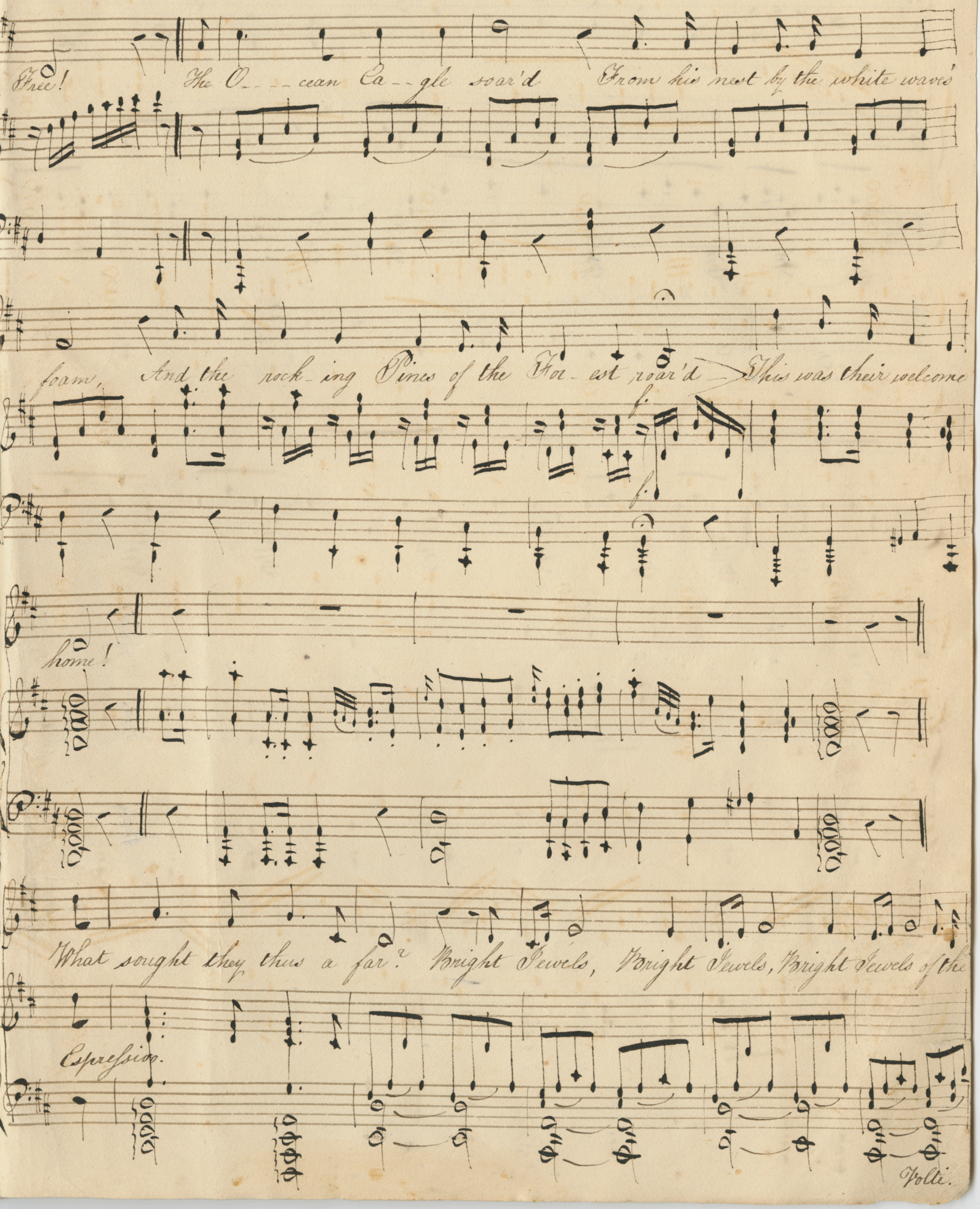
And the hea-vy night hung dark, The hills and wa-ters o'er,

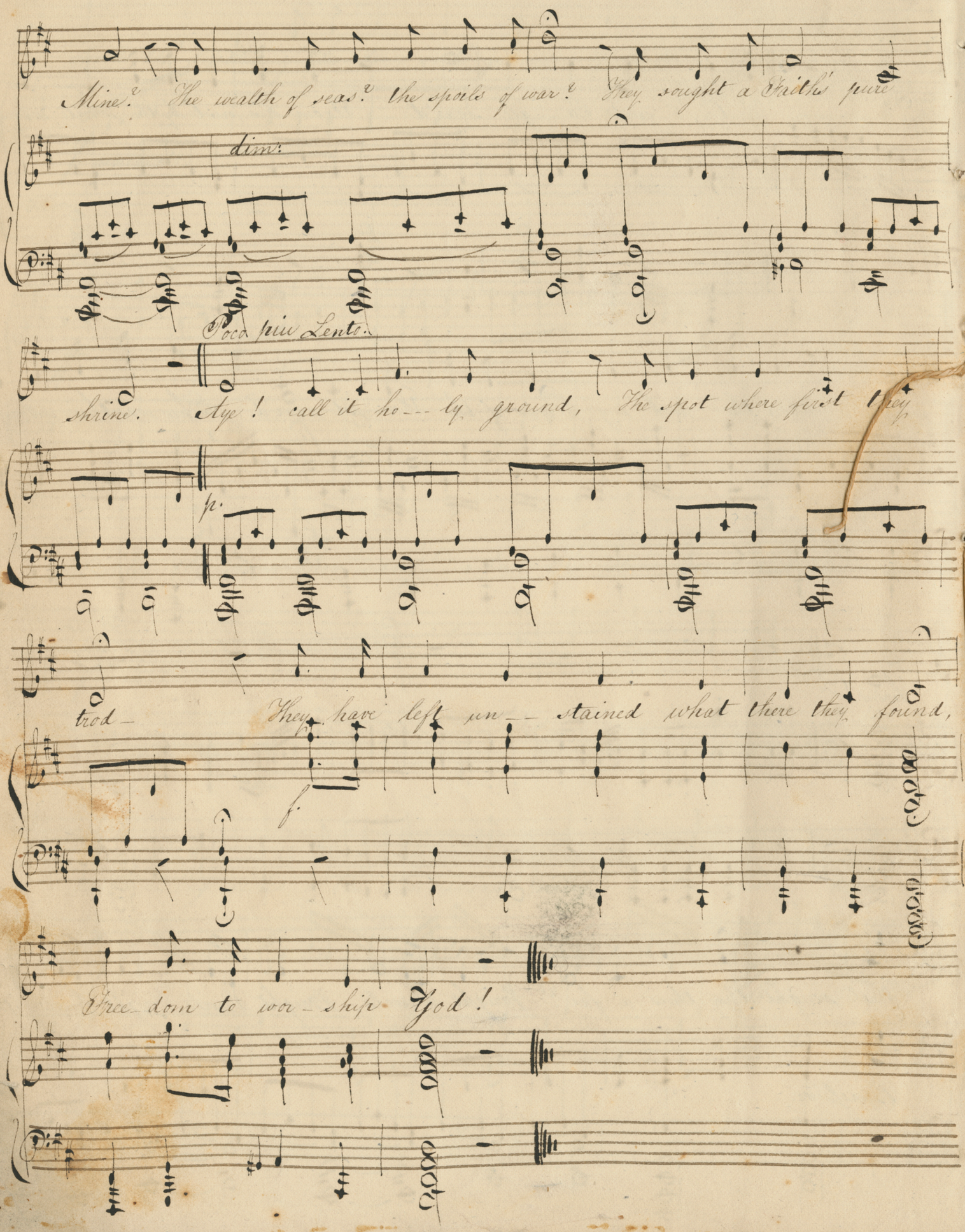
Band of Ex--iles moor'd their Bark, On the wild New England shore.

p.


espress:
Not as the
pp.
f.
Conqueror comes, They the true heart-ed came, Not with the roll of the
p.
f.
Stir-ring Drums, Or the Trump-et that sings of Fame.
Not as the Fly-ing come, In si-lence and in fear, They
p.
pp.
Volti.


Shook the depths of the de-- serts gloom, With their Hymns of lof- ty cheer
f. animato.
ff.
Amidst the storm they sang! And the stars heard and the sea!
f.
sound-- ing aisles of the dim woods rang, To the An---them of
ff.


Free!
The O___ean Ea__gle soar'd
From his nest by the white wave's
foam,
And the rock_ing Pines of the For_est roar'd
This was their welcome
f.
f.
home!
What sought they thus a far?
Bright Jewels, Bright Jewels, Bright Jewels of the
Espressivo.
Volti.


Mine. The wealth of seas. the spoils of war. They sought a Faiths pure
dimo:
Poco piu Lento.
Shrine. Aye! call it ho— ly ground, The spot where first they
p.
trod— They have left un— stained what there they found,
f.
Free dom to wor— ship God!